

We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, without cost, for no earthly gain, except in difficulty. Address: **REDAI, DEPARTMENT, 1111, Gadsden St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Requiem" on envelope.**

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of non-payment of subscription, the case will be (likely) sent.

All Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to send us any looking regularly through the **Winnipeg** and to notify the Red Cross Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of case.

1913-MILLER or SHAW, JOHN. Three months ago was supposed to be travelling near **Winnipeg, Dec. 20 or 25 years, 5 ft. 11 in. height, black hair, blue eyes, Scotch.**

1913-SIDEMAN, FRED. Age 35 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Mark on right eye. Canadian. Missing since Christmas, 1917.

1913-SCHIVINS, HARRY PERCEVAL. Age 31 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, gray eyes, ruddy complexion. Was a grocer's salesman. Wanted for settlement of father's will.

1913-EMMETT, CHARLES WILLIAM. Age 45 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., reddish hair, gray eyes, fair complexion. Believed to be farming in the States.

1913-ERICKSON, OLAF, alias CHARLES FRISBERG. Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, Swedish. Last seen in 1910. Was working for the C.P.R. in Cranbrook, B.C.

1913-THOMPSON, NOVELL. Last heard of about eight months ago at **Idaho, near Valleson, Alta.**

1913-KING, ISABELLA. May be married and living in Vancouver. Age 31 years, dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. New-Canadian.

1913-PART, ERNEST. May be known as **Scots Davis.** Age 21 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. G.I.P. Father in Winnipeg looking for him.

1913-MURPHY, HENRY. Age 31 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. English. Farming somewhere in the West.

A Soul Aflame

(Continued from Page 11)

ing the home of his employer, with whom he resided, and who, while professing to be a Christian man, had no sympathy whatever with the soul of his youthful assistant. Not only in those days, but for many years afterwards, William Booth had to face hardships and disappointments. Again and again he stood alone, and periods of black depression wounded him deeply. But he never despaired; even in the darkest times he was not without hope, for he knew that he was walking in the way of God's will for him.

"Mr. Begbie has written a history of Christian enterprise which every one ought to read. It is the story of a magnificent adventure for Christ, written with literary grace and spiritual fervor."

WATROUS, Sask. — Our Officers, Captain Peake and Lieutenant Merritt, returned from Winnipeg last Friday morning, after having spent an exceptionally enjoyable and profitable time at the General's meetings. They enjoyed the Councils heartily and returned to their Corps greatly encouraged and inspired. This was evidenced in the way they led us on to victory last week-end. We were all very glad to have them with us again, and some meetings have been held. In the Sunday evening Salvation meeting space here, many were convicted, and one sister was found the Saviour. Halles (Lethbridge) The remainder are all in good fighting trim.

The Young People's work is progressing fast. We have started on our Christmas program—the first Salvation Army Christmas program in Watrous.

We are all looking forward to the visit of the Commissioner and Major Sims. They will be here Dec. 5. We expect a great time. Candidate C. R. Heinrich, Y.P.S.M.

Adjutant Lily Bryerton has been called to the bedside of her mother, who is seriously ill.

Salvation Songs

COMING EVENTS

Tune—"Stand Like the Brave," 187.
O soldier, awake! for the strife is at hand;
With helmet and shield, and a sword in thy hand,
To meet the bold tempter, go, fearlessly go,
And stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.

Chorus
Stand like the brave, stand like the brave,
Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe!
Whichever thy danger, take heed and beware,
[Is there:]
And turn not thy back, for no armor
The legends of darkness if thou wouldst overthrow,
[Face to the foe.]
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

Press on, never doubting—thy Captain is near,
With grace to support, and with comfort like a stream in the desert
His love like a sword in the desert
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

How Little It Costs

How little it costs if we give it a thought
To make happy some heart each day;
Just one kind word and a tender smile
As we go on our daily way.

Perchance a look will suffice to clear
The cloud from a neighbor's face;
And the press of a hand in sympathy
A sorrowful tear efface.

A Million Lepers

(Continued from Page 1)

bell rings. Other patients, who are too ill, are served in their own apartments. All linen, clothes and bedding are regularly disinfected and done by special laundry people. In connection with the dispensary there are also apartments for dressing and bandaging wounds, and each Colony is visited regularly by a qualified medical man, who also advises the nursing staff.

Our own Officers are busy almost day and night in the ministrations of love and mercy, especially to the more serious cases.

This brings me to the real secret of the success which has crowned this peculiarly dangerous and difficult work. It lies in the spirit of devotion and courage which, regardless of the consequences, though cautious in carrying every means of protection, seeks to win a soul for Christ.

Let me quote from a letter recently written by one of these comrades, who has already spent a number of years among the lepers:

Enjoy Religious Meetings

"The Lord knows," says this sister, "that I am truly content to fill a little lonely life, if Christ be glorified. I only want my people (the leper patients) to crown Him. But I get impatient at times, and it is so difficult to wait whilst time is flying and their souls are passing into eternity. And this is the spirit in which they carry on their work. The inmates enjoy our religious meetings, attend to the service, and are not so easy to be won as one might imagine among such people, for the leper has his special, and often real, difficulties in doing it unto Me."

But visible results are not so easy to be won as one might imagine among such people, for the leper has his special, and often real, difficulties in doing it unto Me."

"PROHIBITION! We were always prohibitionists, were we not?"—The General.

The Commissioner
Regina, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 27-28—Y.P. Councils.
Regina, Mon., Nov. 29—Salvation Army, Tues. Nov. 30—Soldiers and ex-Soldiers' meeting.
Regina, Wed. and Thurs., Dec. 1-2—Salvation meetings.
Regina, Fri., Dec. 3—Two Hours at the Cross.

Regina, Sat., Dec. 4—Musical, Song and Testimony.
Regina, Sun., Dec. 5—Theatre: Lecture on South Africa.
Regina, Mon., Dec. 6—Cited: Illustrations: Lecture on South Africa.
Yorkton, Tues., Dec. 7—Welcome meeting.

Regina, Tues., Dec. 8—Welcome meeting.
Wetrous, Thurs., Dec. 9—Welcome meeting.
Saskatoon, Fri., Dec. 10—United Holiness meeting.

Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12—Y.P. Councils.
Saskatoon, Mon., Dec. 13—Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.
"The Chief Secretary, Lt. Colonel Merritt."

Brigadier McLean, Social Secretary, and Major Sims, Y.P.S., will accompany and assist the Commissioner throughout his Saskatchewan campaign.

The Chief Secretary
Regina—Nov. 27, 28, 29.
We give it so little thought!
A smile—kind words—a glance—a touch,
Which made with them is wrought!

**One walks in sunlight, another in the shade;
One treads a path that is fair and smooth,
Another must pray for aid.**

**It costs so little,
We give it so little thought!
A smile—kind words—a glance—a touch,
Which made with them is wrought!**

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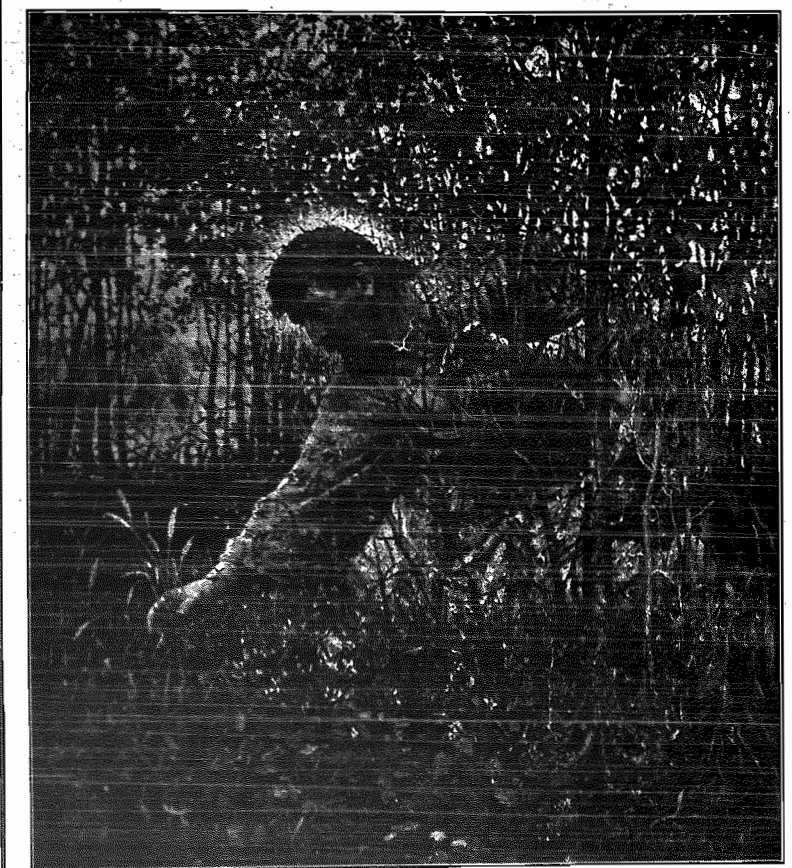
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST
O. BRAMWELL BOOTH - GENERAL - WILLIAM BOOTH - FOUNDER - WILLIAM EADIE - COMMISSIONER

No. 31

WINNIPEG, DECEMBER 4, 1920

Price 5 cents



From the painting by the late A. V. Scott.

Copyright: The Antelope Fine Art Co., Ltd., London, Eng.

"And Some Fell Among Thorns"

When no man cares and no man sees, the Saviour seeks and gathers in the lost—Do you also follow Christ?

(See "Our Frontispiece," page 3)

THE WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada
by The Toronto Advertiser, Limited,
General Manager, 1000 Dundas Street
West, Toronto, Ontario.

Editor's Desk

WE are now in the midst of the second phase of the "Seek to Save" Campaign.

The contrast between the life of Godliness and that of sin is marked and pronounced. Sin brings guilt, fear, bondage, ruin, hell for the sinner. Salvation, the blotting out of sin, the removal of guilt, courage in place of fear, mastery instead of bondage, happiness instead of ruin, and heaven instead of hell.

This is the age of discourses. We would strike the positive note. Our great business is to make men remember that they not only have souls but that they are "LIVING SOULS." Man is accountable to God for his life, habits, sins, influence, and the consequences to himself and to others of the wrong use of his existence and powers.

In face of these irrefutable truths, we would ask, reader, what are you doing with your life?

On behalf of the War Cry and its readers, we tender our sincerest congratulations to our worthy comrades, Sergeant-Major Geo. Dinsdale, of Brandon.

The announcement of his re-election by acclamation to the Mayoralty chair of this progressive city will be hailed by his fellow Salvationists with peculiar delight and satisfaction. Is it not another evidence of that divine axiom, "He that honoreth Me, I will honor him"?

The Chief Secretary.

Conducts Services at Winnipeg 1—
Glorious Flash—Seven Souls

FOLLOWING up The General's campaign in Winnipeg, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris were in command at the Citadel on Sunday, Nov. 14. It was a day of real blessing and inspiration.

The Colonel was assisted in the day's meetings by Major and Mrs. White, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson, Staff-Captain Jaynes, Commandant Johnson, Adjutant and Mrs. Clark, Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson, and other Officers who were in the city. Splendid crowds attended the meetings all day, and the messages of the Chief Secretary and visiting Officers were deeply appreciated.

It was a glorious prayer meeting the day wound up with seven sinners seeking the saviour at the Cross.

A Profession to Follow

The Colonel of a regiment, asked for his rude and bullying manners, said to a young officer one day: "Pray, what is your father, sir?" "A tailor," replied the lieutenant. "A tailor?" did not make you follow his trade," rejoined the colonel. "And may I ask what your father was, sir?" inquired the lieutenant. "A gentleman," answered the colonel.

"A very great pity he did not allow you to follow him!" rejoined the lieutenant.

The Commissioner

Grace Hospital Annual Graduating Exercises

THE Hon. Dr. R. Thornton presided and Lady Atkins presented the Certificates. The distinguished visitors were supported by Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie and the Chief Secretary.

THE Annual Graduation Service of Grace Hospital was conducted on Thursday, November 18th, 1920. It proved to be, as in former years, a memorable occasion, and one which will linger long in the memories of the Nurses, their friends, and others who were fortunate enough to be present.

It was a happy circumstance which placed the Hon. Dr. R. Thornton, Minister of Education, in the chair. He is an Army friend of long standing, and upon being presented to the gathering by Commissioner Eadie, his reception was very cordial and sincere.

The center of the gathering was, of course, the reading of the beautiful Florence Nightingale Valedictory, and the presentation to the graduating class of the Diploma. Sixteen graduates, clad in the spotless garments of their calling, received from the kindly hand of Lady Atkins their certificates, together with her blessing and good wishes. The Commissioner, together with the doctors of the medical staff, each spoke words of advice and encouragement. Mrs. Sidney Phillips rendered a beautiful vocal solo and the T.H. Quartette sang.

The Commissioner

PRESIDES AT A MUSICAL BLIZZARD AT SCANDINAVIAN CORPS

"MUSIC hath charms," and it is recognized in all circles that the Scandinavian people are gifted with keen taste and execution of music and song. Those who were present on Saturday evening, the 20th inst., at No. 14, Corps, were truly benefited by the splendid program which our comrades rendered. The hall was nicely filled, and as the strains for commencing approached, the time of sweet music could be heard in the distance, which grew louder and louder, as the moments passed, then to the joy of many and dismay of some our comrades, Bro. Stevenson of the North Winnipeg Corps marched into the hall in full Scottish regalia, playing a lively mar-

tial air on the "sweetest of all instruments," the pipe. The Commissioner with the Chief Secretary and the Lt.-Col. Phillips followed the lead and the applause of the congregation. It surely was a feature of the evening. The Commissioner, together with Mrs. Eadie, enjoyed each item, which was furnished in a very creditable manner. Most of the program was given by the comrades of the No. 14 Corps with the exception of a quartet rendered by Knigsen and Mrs. Cox and Captain and Mrs. Greenaway. The Chief Secretary read the scripture, which was most applicable, after which our Leader concluded the service with an earnest appeal.—T. H. M.

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie

VISITS SCANDINAVIAN HOME LEAGUE

THE Swedish Corps in Winnipeg, under the leadership of Adjutant Patterson, is not behind when it comes to being alive and aggressive. This Officer is full of enthusiasm and evidently an inspiration to the Swedish comrades. Around the corner from the Swedish hall is the residence of Mrs. Anderson, the Home League Secretary. The week, is indeed a group of happy, industrious workers and have the interest of the Swedish Corps upon their hearts.

It was announced during the week that Mrs. Commissioner Eadie, accompanied by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, wife of the Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Phillips, would meet the members of the League on Friday night at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Eadie was de-

lighted with the number present and the way in which they were working for the coming sale of work, which takes place in December. Adjutant Patterson was on hand and had an opportunity of demonstrating how heartily they welcomed Mrs. Eadie and the Officers who accompanied her. Mrs. Eadie addressed the League, and received a warm welcome. She expressed her delight at being present, and to be present at the Saturday night or Sunday morning meetings, but the great public reception Sunday afternoon and the wonderful Salvation meeting was a revelation to all. As a Salvation Army Bandman I was stirred by The General's message. Surely the mantle of our glorious Founder has fallen on our present Leader. We need, I need a fuller consecration. May we embrace our opportunities. God bless The General and our dear Army in my prayer. George Dinsdale, G.S.M., Brandon Corps.

—M.

If you will wrap green tomatoes in paper, and keep them in a cool or hot place undisturbed for a few weeks, you will find them as good as if freshly gathered.

I have been trying some real old country recipes and these cold potatoes, so will pass them on to you.

Chief Secretary's Notes

Recent Promotions—Just as we were going to press last week the glad tidings reached us of the promotion of our worthy comrades, Brigadier Gen. L. Phillips, to the rank of Lt.-Colonel. To the Colonel and Mrs. Phillips we cordially extend our best wishes and congratulations.

Not only will their many comrades in this, and other lands, express to them their delight because The General has thus honored them, but the also given them their hearty salutations.

In addition to the above mentioned comrades, the Commissioner gave us the further pleasing intelligence that it is now to be Major and Mrs. White. We had scarcely expressed the pleasure the news gave us when the Commissioner was appointed to the staff, with the rank of Staff-Captain, which news was also received with great rejoicing.

These comrades are all worthy, and we know will be the recipients of many expressions of good-will from their comrades who cry will be glad to see them for their long and faithful services under the Flag. In a future issue we will be able to publish the photographs and particulars respecting the careers of the above mentioned comrades.

The Commissioner's Movements—As will be seen by his appointments in the War Cry, the Commissioner starts out on tour again. He will conduct ten day campaigns at various centers, and following closely after The General's meetings in Winnipeg. Pray that he may be divinely upheld and for glorious soul-saving scenes.

At Regina the Young People are looking forward to a season of inspiration and blessing in these Conferences conducted by the Commissioner. He will be accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Brigadier McLean, and Major Sims.

"Seek to Save" Campaign—It is cheering to read the reports of soul-saving appearing from week to week in these pages. Vancouver has evidently had a stir-up, following the wonderful Congress at Winnipeg, conducted by The General. We note Envoy Nell is on the War-Path, and many others. Lord, send a revival from within the "Victorious Sinner" week, Dec. 11th to 17th. Visit their hearts and homes. Seek out those who are apparently hopeless. He lives to save!

Mayor of Brandon

Impressions of Congress

The General's meetings! What an inspiration! It was not my good fortune to be present at the Saturday night or Sunday morning meetings, but the great public reception Sunday afternoon and the wonderful Salvation meeting was a revelation to all.

As a Salvation Army Bandman I was stirred by The General's message. Surely the mantle of our glorious Founder has fallen on our present Leader. We need, I need a fuller consecration. May we embrace our opportunities. God bless The General and our dear Army in my prayer. George Dinsdale, G.S.M., Brandon Corps.

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The General in the United States

Chicago Closes with Great Ovation—Boston's Crowds Flock to the Majestic Theatre Unable to Gain Admittance—War Governor McCall Eulogizes Work of The Army and Introduces Our Leader with the Greatest Cordiality

The King and The Army

Honors Conferred at Buckingham Palace

His Majesty the King at a recent investiture at Buckingham Palace conferred two important honors on representatives of The Salvation Army.

The Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Higgins, was invested with the Commandership of the Order of the British Empire, which was a fitting recognition of the many services he organized in the interest of the nation during the war period and since. Mrs. Commissioner Higgins accompanied the Chief to the palace.

Of more pathetic interest was the visit of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Andrews, who went to receive from the hands of the King her husband's V.C. Lt.-Colonel Dr. Harry Andrews, O.B.E., already mentioned, died en route, succumbing to the wounds on the Afghan frontier. He had been for many years a Medical Missionary Officer in India. With Mrs. Andrews was her son Reginald, who accompanied his mother into the Royal presence, and Colonel Ursworth, who went with them to the palace.

Young People's Notes

By MAJOR E. SIMS, T.V.P.S.

THE General's Winnipeg campaign is now history, but the memory of the hearts and lives of the young folks will live and make a brighter and more useful future for many. Long live The General!

The meetings with the Young People were indeed great. It is not possible to measure all the good accomplished by the visible results, although they were good, but in a few years, in the Training School or perhaps on a Foreign Mission station, the outcome of some consecration made will be seen.

Children, children everywhere. Yes, crowds of them! Even the blizzard couldn't deter those four hundred and fifty from seeking The General, and hearing him explain the way of Salvation. Over seventy of them knelt at the Mercy-Seat. It was a great sight!

The Commissioner has planned not only for a Corps Cadet Sunday, but an entire week to be spent in the interest of the Corps Cadets.

Some Corps Cadets got a little weary of their lessons that yesterday are late and in some instances not done. This is to be expected. There are also cases where the Corps Cadet has done "his or her lesson" but not received them. Have patience with the D.O., for he is a busy man.

Are you on your Sixth Course? If so, read your C.O. that you will take the Transfer Examination. Do it now, December is the proper time for this effort, and on application the T.V.P.S. will forward the necessary papers.

The writer on Sunday at Elmwood was pleased with the attendance at the Company meeting, also the music and the singing. The C.C.G. Currie is most interested in her Brigade and has done well. Y.P. Stanley Snyder has been given the opportunity to make Elmwood Young People work a mighty power in the Corps. Now, Sergeant-Major, up and at it.

[By Wire]

The General continues his victorious progress in the United States. His way strewn with transformed lives and consecrations for service. The Chicago Officers' Councils concluded with an ovation, lasting several minutes, endorsing the Commander's assurance of unity and loyalty to the world-wide Salvation Army. Commissioner Peart pledged the Central Territory to translate into actual deeds The General's admonition and counsel.

Boston had a large muster of troops under the command of Commissioner Estill. The campaign opened with an intensely enthusiastic meeting. An early seer smashed a chair at the Mercy-Seat. The people on Sunday waded through sleet and ankle-deep slush, overcrowding the Majestic Theatre twice, seating two thousand five hundred, while hundreds were unable to gain admittance.

Commander Evangeline Booth presented War Governor McCall of Massachusetts, who introduced The General with warm affection and cordiality, reminding those present that Boston was the first city in the world to make The Army's Founder a Freeman. This gathering was representative of the best people of Boston. The General was indescribably and enthusiastically received.

At night the theatre was filled half an hour before the time announced to commence. The people were as wax in The General's hands. God gave him great liberty of speech. The procession of penitents recall greatest triumphs. The General has experienced. The number of seekers for the week-end total two hundred and fifty-four. Our Leader is making a profound impression, capturing hearts, creating vivid vision and cementing bonds. Great America is showing in its great heart a great place for The General.—Robert Sandall.

Coming Up with the Sun!

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

MEETS WARRIORS OF THE FUTURE AT CLAPTON—A CHARACTER-
MAKING DAY—SIXTY-ONE CANDIDATES FOR LIFE-SERVICE
UNDER THE FLAG—145 SURRENDERERS AT MERCY-SEAT

TO have a mutual enthusiasm is to hold the master-key to the hearts of others. So it was when Mrs. Booth faced the large and inspiring audience of Young People assembled for a day's Councils in the Temple at the rear of the Congress Hall, at Clapton, when she was an instantaneous entrance into the hearts of those who were present.

It was a glorious day, and another early start. The past—and Mrs. Booth showed that she was inspired by the same fact; but she also sounded a note of warning from the beginning. "One of the great lessons which needs to be learnt," she said, "is that the present is the most vital time; for the present is with us, and is ours, while the future will be largely determined by the action of today."

The idea of the present with a view to the future may be said to have been the chief consideration of the day. The co-operation of speaker and hearer to make the present the most vital time, was the keynote of the day. The day was a day of prayer, and the first words to emphasize that no amount of information will accomplish what opening the heart and praying to God will do. And the subsequent words of supplication were rich in sincere intensity and uplifting power. The Spirit of God came with bursts of fire, and the hearts were quickened. Mrs. Booth testified to a conviction that the Holy Spirit was present in God to pray. In the evening there was a course of encouragement; then where they ought to go. And the most to her, for the task she had set was not surprising when in the early hours of the morning, the heart of the evening session a young

man fought his way through the press and picked a pathway through the crowd that he might hear the General and yield to the voice within.

On each occasion that Mrs. Booth referred to The General she was a hearty round of applause. "I believe," she said, "that when the record of his life comes to be made up, he will be known as the Young People's General."

Mention must be made of the final meeting. Lt.-Colonel Smith, who thirty years ago pioneered the Salvation Army, and is now to be given the privilege of breaking new ground in East Africa, had spoken in such a manner as to attract the attention of appealing for Candidates, and the Candidates' Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Milner, put the occasion to the test.

The Colonel's words contained an irresistible appeal. A splendid company of Candidates was formed, and then new volunteers were called for. Standing in the front of the hall, until fifty were present, and these Commissioner Howard dedicated to God to pray. In the evening there were eleven others registered. Besides, in the course of heart-searching sessions on the day, it was seen to be forgotten by any who took part, a total of 145 young men and women surrendered their all at the mercy-seat.

Commissioner Booth-

Tucker

It is with real satisfaction that we are able to say that the improvement in Commissioner Booth-Tucker's health is well maintained. Indeed, so wonderfully has God put His hand upon the Commissioner that his condition may be considered almost normal. Hallelujah!

The Commissioner is busy with the Editorship of "The Officer" Magazine and other literary work, and in addition is with Mrs. Booth-Tucker conducting meetings in various parts of the United Kingdom with gratifying results.

The General before leaving for America decided to appoint Commissioner Booth-Tucker an International Training Commissioner. It is anticipated that in the New Year, should his health continue to present, the Commissioner will be undertaking some important missions in lands beyond his sea. May God give him blessing.

Some Hard Knocks

In a meeting led by The General in a London Corps, four years ago, sat an elderly man, the picture of misery and despair. An outcast from society, he was generally recognized as one of the worst men in the neighborhood. His wife was converted, and, in response to her earnest pleadings, he had again and again signed the pledge and promised to "turn over a new leaf." None of these resolutions helped him in the least. His friends finally gave him up as hopeless.

While The General was talking, the drunkard repeatedly made some such observations to his wife as: "He's talking direct at me," "He must know my case," "That's another knock for me." He finally turned to his wife and said: "Missus, that's better than signing the pledge; I'm going to try it!"

Although he was the first at the penitential form, so difficult did the devil make the way appear that he was the last to "get through." His wife also became a Salvationist, and both are now working in the Corps.—C. S. F.

"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN—Nov. 27 to Dec. 4

And "now ahldeth hope" till Christ
appears.

Young People's and Bandsmen's Page

SINCE the birth of coherent thought in man, music has been associated with worship, but it was left to the Salvation Army to make it an aggressive factor in the warfare against sin. Founder, with that amazing foresight which marked his vision and decisions, saw in the harrowing array which music holds over the human heart an instrument which could be used to the glory of God, and he straightway harnessed its power to the Salvation Church.

The concert of an East End (London) convert and the violin of a Salisbury carpenter's three sons were the first instruments in an orchestra which today counts its membership in tens of thousands and its audiences in nations. It was the need associated with open-air meetings which led to the adoption of Brass Bands, and from the three-analogue combinations which, in a zealous desire to spread the knowledge of Jesus Christ, tortured the musical sensibilities of the world, has developed into a world-girdling orchestra—a body of soul-winning music makers who have won the respect of all classes of every race and in every clime.

Following upon the heels of the Brass Bands, which still provide the bulk of the instrumental music of the Army, came stringed orchestras and all manner of strange instruments. The tambourine was introduced, and is

Waiting to Welcome Me

In the prayer meeting at a young woman to whom I felt specially called to speak. The devil, however, suggested that there were plenty of other people in the hall who could talk to her; I need not trouble. Besides, I was only there for the Sunday. I followed the light, however, and was able to point her to the Saviour.

I had almost forgotten the incident when I received a letter from the young woman who had written me for having been the means of her Salvation. Soon after I left home, a letter said, the young woman had died of consumption, but before passing away asked her friends to let me know that she was "saved to the end, and would be waiting to welcome me at the Pearly Gates."

The saints will add if men will call: For the blue sky bends over all.
—Coleridge.

HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! As we stepped into the Army Hall a crowd of smiling children, with the smartness of any Scout or Guard Troop, rose to their feet and made it ring with three real Army Hallelujahs. So familiar was the sound that one of the boys came from a crowd of English Juniors; but as we went on to the platform what a picture was presented to us! About eighty dark-skinned little children smiled up at us with their large, round eyes looking so pretty in their varied-colored robes.

It was our Welcome Sunday in the Corps of Rangoon, Burma, and the first meeting of the day was with the Juniors. After giving us this warm greeting they quickly settled down in their various classes for the Company Order Lesson. What a sight it was to watch those Company Guards, some of whom we learned had themselves just come up from the Juniors, and others had re-

Our prayers are the shadows of mercy—Spurgeon.
Solitude is the audience-chamber of God.—Lambert.

Our World-Girdling Orchestra

UNITED BY THE BOND OF INTERNATIONALISM,
COMRADES IN EVERY CLIME AND THEIR VARIOUS
TONES TO THE MIGHTY HALLELUJAH CHORUS

today played by thousands of happy Miriamas rejoicing in the Salvation of God. Concertinas, ocarinas, flutes and whistles, harps, and banjos, in every instrument which could be carried to the people has been, and is still, used to the glory of God and the salvation of many souls. Young People's Bands enlist the boys of The Army as musicians, training them in their early days for places in our senior combinations, and at the same time making a burst of joyous song that it was pre-

Time After Time

TWO boys stood close beside a number of workmen busily engaged in constructing a building. "That seems like nice work," said one to the other, observing, as he watched a mechanical drilling, with well-aimed force, nail after nail into place. "Yes, I should like to be a carpenter, but I could never have the patience to hit the same nail so many times," answered the other boy.

The workman paused, his hammer lifted midway, and smiled. "You would never do for a mechanic, then," he said, "since it is only repeated effort that brings good results."

This is true along any line of work you may pursue. The art of accomplishing a task skillfully is not learned in a day, but often represents years of steadfast toil. This ought not to discourage us, however, but rather to increase our desire to succeed.

A boy who, early in life, sets about his work, whatever it may be, in earnest, is likely to accomplish wonderful results. "That son of yours is a born farmer," remarked one man, approvingly, to another, as he noted the ever-gentle manner in which the latter performed his task.

"When always does his level best at everything," was the reply.

That is really the secret of the matter—a really—their level best, and sleeping at nothing short of it. Laidly a man who had distinguished himself in war was being entertained in a home, where a bright-eyed lad sat at his feet, eagerly listening to the conversation.

"Well, my boy," said the gentleman, "of what are you thinking?"

"I am thinking," said the boy, "that I would like to be a great soldier like you."

"Oh," he said, as he laid there a hidden fear, "are you willing to pay the cost?"

Time after time are we to perform the duties assigned us. Our work may not be marked by human eyes, and it may seem of minor importance even to us; but in it is the throws the energy of heart, or will, and of mind, some day it will count, and the one talent will have been multiplied as the Great Giver intended.

A Burmese Welcome Meeting

HOW THE JUNIORS OF RANGOON GREET THEIR NEW OFFICERS

What followed I feel I could never fittingly describe. The Sergeant-Major of the Corps in words of love and welcome, and as he spoke, from some corner of the hall came five of the girl Juniors. The two smallest hung around our necks pretty garlands of flowers. The two middle ones gave each of us a beautiful basket of flowers, and the eldest girl presented me with a bouquet. It was their "Thank you" to us for coming away from our home in England to try to teach them of the love of Jesus. Years of struggling filled our eyes, and I was up and say something in return when in the opposite corner of the hall there

Whoever hateth his brother is a murderer; and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.—John III. 15.

dicted that it would sing its way round the world. Today our comrades pass from Pernambuco to Feking, Iceland to South Africa.

It is this spirit of internationalism which has built up the world-wide musical force of The Army. While the Bands in Great Britain make no small contribution to the musical assets of the country, they are duplicated in the Overseas Dominions and in foreign countries.

The United States of America, Australia and New Zealand possess scores of Army Bands. In the countries of Europe instrumental combinations of no mean capabilities are in existence. Further than this, The Army has adapted its music to the local conditions and temperament of the people. In the villages of India Army Bands, drum-toms and pipes playing to the glory of God; Army songs are sung to the glory of God. The knowledge of his mother's breast. The natives of the West Indies and the natives of the Southern States sing to the tunes which long years of slavery have indelibly printed on the mind of the liberated slave race. The hymns of Switzerland find a place in the universal Army orchestra; the mandolin of Italy, the guitar of Scandinavia, and the native harps of Java and that varied tones to the great Hallelujah Chorus which resounds throughout the world.

Intruding
The "Christian Endeavor World" tells the following story of little Prince Olaf, Norway's Crown Prince, who is said to be a very well-behaved young gentleman, with a lively perception of his own and his parents' rights:

One day recently he had a little playmate with him in one of the private salons in the palace of Christiansia.

The visitor climbed into one of the arm-chairs. "Get out of there!" cried Olaf, "my father's place!" King Olaf hastened across the room to comfort the little visitor, who looked scared, and, in order to reassure him, picked him up and set him on his knee. At this, young Prince Olaf became still more enraged. With a stamp of his small foot he exclaimed, "Get out of there! I tell you that is my mother's place!"

God's pleasure is at the end of our prayers.—Quaker.

sight or nine boys came trooping up to the platform. The two eldest of this time stepped up to us and hung more warmly around our necks, and two others presented us with bouquets of flowers. We could read expressions of great appreciation of the Salvation Army, and our hearts filled with love to God for the opportunity He had given to us.

We have about 130 Juniors attached to the Central Corps, and no doubt you who own no church. They help and strengthen those who are regular churchgoers. They are the light of the home alone in this world of rush and worry, and in the struggle to live and save the soul. May God bless the Salvation Army for their unselfish work, their help to others, their music on a Sunday afternoon, and their help in every way in trying to uplift and bless all they come in contact with. There is the world which shall stand in the last great day—more noble a thousandfold than the world to get rich and lord it over the world by its pleasures and show, as this world is only a bridge-pass over, do not build thereupon.

Prayer purifies; it is a self-preached sermon.—Richter.

Prayer flies where the eagle never flies.—Thomas Guthrie.



CHEERING OTHERS ON

Don't mind about the triumphs. Don't worry after fame. Don't grieve about succeeding. Let the future guard your name. All the best in life's the simplest. Love will last when wealth is gone; Just be glad that you are living. And keep cheering someone on.

Let your neighbors have the bloom. Let your comrades wear the crown. Never mind the little setbacks. You'll be there when they're forgotten. You'll be glad with youth and dawn. If you just focus your troubles. And keep cheering someone on.

There's a lot of sorrow round you. Lots of loneliness and tears. Lots of heartaches and of worry. Turn to the shoulders of the years. And the world needs more than triumph.

More than all the swords we've drawn. It is huzzaring for the fellow who keeps cheering someone on. Chorus which resounds throughout the world.

Do not mistake heaven for goodness. The apostles say we may be in heaviness through manifold temptations, but we have no excuse for being in darkness.

How many times have we lived to look back on past troubles as children in the daytime look back upon the objects that the darkness of the night clothes with terror.

A Fearless Preacher

A clergyman having preached a stirring sermon denouncing the decoration of the Sabbath which prevailed in his parish, and especially among the more wealthy inhabitants, the servant of a nobleman, who was one of those, came to him and said: "Sir, you have offended my lord today. The clergyman replied, 'I should not have offended your lord, except he had been conscious to himself that he had first offended my Lord; and if your lord will offend my Lord, let him be offended.' Never refrain from reviving evil for fear of offending the offender."

Called from the Press

Editor Free Press Evening Bulletin.—Kindly permit me a little space for a word of appreciation of the Salvation Army. As we have had them on our street this afternoon I could not help but be struck by the good they have done, all of which will never be known down here. They help the poor who own no church. They help and strengthen those who are regular churchgoers. They are the light of the home alone in this world of rush and worry, and in the struggle to live and save the soul. May God bless the Salvation Army for their unselfish work, their help to others, their music on a Sunday afternoon, and their help in every way in trying to uplift and bless all they come in contact with. There is the world which shall stand in the last great day—more noble a thousandfold than the world to get rich and lord it over the world by its pleasures and show, as this world is only a bridge-pass over, do not build thereupon.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Eye Hospital Work in Java

(Continued from Page 8)

hospital some of the richest in the country, some officials holding the most and most influential positions, made by one of the patients to the effect that if there were any hope at all, Dr. Wille would do his best to accomplish some who cause in their motor-cars, others who had trudged many miles in the heat and dust; and as one who has been privileged to help in this work for upwards of eight years, I would not be so poor and most dejected and the most ignorant share to just the same extent the benefits derived from the doctor's ability and experience and through the influence of the help and highly-placed who come to him for help. Another thing that is always kept in the foreground is the fact that it is a Salvation Army Missionary Doctor, a messenger bearing the good tidings of the Gospel, and just as this is brought to the poor and ignorant, so the rich and educated and influential are by him of their own free will and need no physical sight, it is greater need than the light of the world. The cases of disappointment were turning to their own villages became more than outweighed by the numbers of those who were able to be helped, and the confidence and faith which

Truly God's blessing has in a wonderful way rested upon the work done at the Eye hospital, and judged from a physical standpoint alone, there is much reason to be thankful. But above all this is the joy and satisfaction of knowing that many through the influence of the help and teaching received have been brought to the true Light. Some who, alas, could not rejoice in recovered physical eyesight, even though every possible effort had been put forth to attain this, were able to thank God for that which had brought them to the place where they had found light to their souls. We also know of one patient who became definitely converted, and remained true to their convictions, and on returning to their own villages became in turn bearers of the good news of Salvation to their friends and relatives.

Adjutant A. Beckley.

A Boy's Partner

SOMEONE told a story of a boy whom some older boys were trying to compel to join them in a mean act.

"Can't do it," he said.

"What's the reason you can't? You will have to, I tell you. We are going to make you do it whether you want to or not. We are all against you, and how are you going to help yourself?"

The boy looked at the others for a moment, and then said, "I can't do it. It's wrong, it's mean, and I won't do it. I am not as much alone as you think I am, either. There are two of us, and the other has always been more than a match for all that have come against him."

"Two of you?" sneered the other boy. "And where's your partner, I'd like to know? Why doesn't he show up? Much help you'll get from him—you'll be smashed up before he comes."

"No, I shall not," answered the other boy quietly. "For he is here now. It is just as I told you; there are two of us, and the other is God."

The leader of the rough boys was startled. He looked for a moment into the determined face of the little fellow before him, and then, casting a sheepish glance at his companions around him, he said: "Come on, fellows; let him alone. There is no use arguing with such a chap as that." And away they went.

Do You Pray?

I wonder if you are a praying boy or girl, and if so, whether you let your companions know it? "Father, today is the day I go up for my 'qualifying,'" said one of our Juniors.

"I know, Jack—I remembered it. Have you prayed about it, my boy?" "Yes, father," said Jack, frankly. "Yesterday," he added, "Dick Coffey, one of my mates, said: 'You pray for my fellowship, Jack, and I'll pray for you.'"

Jack and I are glad to know that Junior Jack and his friend were both successful. If they pray about all their undertakings as they grow up to manhood, and continue to be boys who are not ashamed to confess it, they will have victories in the future—greater than can be gained by any artifices.

After reflecting a moment the old negro replied: "I know it by its effect upon my own heart."

A prayer, in its simplest definition, is merely a wish turned heavenward.

—Phillips Brooks.

And, behold, they brought to Him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed; and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy: Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.—Matt. ix. 2.

Territorial Newslets

Major Sims reports excellent meetings during his visit to Winnipeg. The Young People's work is in a very promising condition.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips and Major White, with their energetic wives, paid a visit to Norwood Corps, on Sunday, and were much gratified by the spirit of the Soldiers and the Cadets. Deep conviction was manifested. Two conversions left the meeting much wrought upon by the Holy Spirit. Norwood has done well. It is under the leadership of Captain Charles Sowton, of the Training College Staff.

At the request of the officials of the church, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor conducted the evening service at the West Kilburn Methodist Church. Captain H. Currie of the Field Department, assisted in the service, which was evidently enjoyed by all present.

The Officers' fortnightly prayer meeting was conducted by Brigadier Taylor, and proved to be a season of much blessing. These gatherings are times of great strength and help to all.

Adjutant Oake and Lieutenant Fuglesang conducted a service in the hall at Kildonan, on Monday last. The building was crowded, and the singing of the Lieutenant was very much enjoyed.

The Town Hall, Stowell, was crowded on the visit of Brigadier Cital Band. Adjutant Oake reports a very enthusiastic and interesting meeting. A number of leading citizens took part in the same.

The Uses of Sorrow

Cloudless lives are not the most beautiful. A life with clouds of struggle and sorrow is more beautiful than a life with no clouds. The sun of righteousness far excels in beauty any sunset won. The spray thrown up by the rushing torrent of Niagara greatly adds to the beauty of the Falls, because the sun paints rainbows upon it. And so lives with Niagara's torrents of struggle are the more beautiful for the clouds raised by such struggle, if they are flooded with light from heaven. There is one place where clouds are never seen, and that is the desert of Sahara. Desolation and death are twin companions there. The lives which have been, like the life of the Man of Sorrows, full of clouds, and a low of promise on every cloud.

Conversion of Young American

(Continued from Page 6)

conversion. An American woman who was among the crowd afterwards told Commander Gill that she had herself decided for Christ only two days before, and was greatly strengthened in her faith by what the new convert had said.

Within a few days the young fellow returned to the United States as an aviator, and under the leadership of a Salvation Army Officer. He declared his intention of taking his stand as a Salvationist in his native city. Preceding him was a letter to the Officer of the Corps announcing his coming, requesting that he should be met on arrival.

This is the long arm of our glorious Salvation Army outreaching to help and save!

He who prays without confidence cannot hope that his prayers will be granted.—Fenelon.

The Lord's Prayer contains the sum total of religion and morals.—Welling-ton.

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, Indian and, as far as possible, send copies to the nearest relatives. ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 117-119 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, sending "Country on Enquiry."

Our office should be sent with every case, where possible, to help deliver the message. In case of reproduction of photographs, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any name, always stating name and number of same.

1911-MILLER or SHAW, JOHN. Three months ago was supposed to be harvesting near Yellow, Sask. Age 35 or 40 years, 5 ft. 11 in. in height, black hair, blue eyes. Social.

1912-SHERMAN, FRED. Age 35 years, black hair, 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing since Christmas, 1919.

1913-ACROFT, RAY. Age 35 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Missing since Christmas, 1919.

1914-EMMETT, CHARLES WILLIAM. Age 40 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., reddish hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Missing since Christmas, 1919.

1914-ERICKSON, CLAP, also CHARLES. Missing since Christmas, 1919. Last heard of about eight months ago at Lake, near Victoria, B.C.

1914-THOMPSON, NORVE. Last heard of about eight months ago at Lake, near Victoria, B.C.

1915-KING, ISABELLA. May be married and living in Vancouver, B.C. Age 32 years, brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Missing since Christmas, 1919.

Salvation Songs

When we gather at last over Jordan,
And the ransomed in glory we see,
As the numberless bands on the shore,
What a wonderful sight it will be!

When we see all the saved of the age,
Who from sorrow and trials are free,
Meeting there with a Heavenly greeting—
What a wonderful sight it will be!

When we stand by the beautiful river,
Gazing over the fair land of promise,
What a wonderful sight it will be!

Let us no more contend, nor blame
Each other—Blame's enough already—
In offices of love, how we may lighten
Each other's burden, in our hour of need.

With noiseless steps Good goes his way;
The earth shakes under Evil's tread;
We hear the uproar, and 'tis said,
The world grows wicked-er each day.

Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
Of the great Redeemer's love.

Christ hath died.
None need perish all my life, for
Christ hath died.

Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
Of the great Redeemer's love.

Christ hath died.
None need perish all my life, for
Christ hath died.

"Take Salvation" 119; "Calcutta" No. 164.
Hark! the gospel news is sounding,
Christ has suffered on the tree;
Streams of mercy are abounding,
Grace for all is rich and free.
Now, poor sinner, look to Him who died for thee.

Oh, escape to yonder mountain
Refuge and in Him today;
Christ invites you to the fountain,
Come and wash your sins away;
Do not tarry; come to Jesus while you may.

Grace is flowing like a river,
Millions there have been supplied;
Still it flows as fresh as ever—
From the Saviour's wounded side;

None need perish all my life, for
Christ hath died.

Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
Of the great Redeemer's love.

Christ hath died.
None need perish all my life, for
Christ hath died.

Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
Of the great Redeemer's love.

Christ hath died.
None need perish all my life, for
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Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
Of the great Redeemer's love.

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner
Regina, Sat., Dec. 4—Musical, Song and Testimony.
Regina, Sun., Dec. 5—Theatre.
Lecture on South Africa.
Regina, Mon., Dec. 6—Gladst.
Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.
Yorkton, Tue., Dec. 7—Welcome meeting.
Melville, Wed., Dec. 8—Welcome meeting.
Wadena, Thur., Dec. 9—Welcome meeting.
Saskatoon, Fri., Dec. 10—United Holiness meeting.
Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11—Y.P. Council.
Saskatoon, Mon., Dec. 13—Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.
Brigadier McLean, Social Secretary, and Major Sims, Y.P.A., will accompany and assist the Commissioner throughout his Saskatchewan campaign.

The Chief Secretary
Winnipeg VIII.—Dec. 6.
MAJOR HERBERT REES—Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 10-11 (P.M. Drive).
MAJOR GOODWIN—Lethbridge, Dec. 12—Devoted Campaign.

Let never day nor night unthoughtful
But still remember what the Lord hath done.
—Shakespeare.

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BACKSLIDER'S WEEK—"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

O. DRAMWELL BOOTH - GENERAL · WILLIAM BOOTH - FOUNDER · WILLIAM EADIE - COMMISSIONER

No. 52 · WINNIPEG, DECEMBER 11, 1920 · Price 5 cents



"Backslider, Return! Come and Help us Save the World"
 "A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise."—Psalms 51: 17
 "I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely."—Hosea. 14: 4

"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN Corps-Cadet Week—Nov. 27 to Dec. 4

Rescued from Death
 "A poor little mite in my congregation was taken with some form of fatal disease, and death seemed to be crouching upon her little life," said Dr. Jowett. "One day, however, a great New York doctor expressed the opinion that there was nothing for it but that someone else's blood should be poured into the veins of the child; and one fine, healthy young fellow offered his blood that he might give life to this poor little girl. Can a young fellow give his blood to a little child and my Saviour be unable to give His life to me? If I receive Him Who is the resurrection and the life, I am raised from the only death I need fear."

CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES
A UNITED GATHERING
IN THE CITADEL
 Rupert Street
 Conducted by
THE COMMISSIONER
 Supported by
 Mrs. Eadie; the Chief Secretary
 and Mrs. Morris; Territorial and
 Divisional Staff and Cadets
 This service
 commences at 10.30 a.m.
 All City Corps will unite

Marriage of Adjutant Carter and Captain Ramsdale

(Continued from Page 4)

behalf of Mrs. Phillips and the then Training School Staff he extended good wishes to both bride and groom. Mrs. Eadie, in speaking on behalf of the parents of the bride, told of her first meeting with Brother and Sister Ramsdale in Peterboro, England, where in the face of great opposition and many difficulties, they loyally stood by the Flag and helped to make that Corps what it is today. "We think of them tonight," said Mrs. Eadie. "God is rewarding them we feel when we look at their two daughters and their son, Officers in The Salvation Army and working for Him. May God bless them."

Messages of congratulation were read by the Chief Secretary from the parents of the bride, Adjutant Ramsdale of London, Ont.; the Editorial Staff of the War Cry, Toronto Staff; Captain and Mrs. Larson, Edmonton; Commandant Cummings of Vancouver; Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habbick of Brandon; Adjutant and Mrs. Best of Hamilton, Ont. and Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy of Dauphin, Man. The Chief Secretary also made mention of his own acquaintance with both the Adjutant and his wife, the latter of whom acted, up to the time of her marriage, as his private secretary.

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.—Matt. xviii. 3.

Feeling After God

A little heathen boy, who had just learned the alphabet, was one Sunday morning seen out on the hillside, with his hands clasped together and his eyes closed. He was repeating the letters of the alphabet over and over. The missionary drew near and asked him what it meant. He replied: "I was praying." "But why?" replied the missionary, "did you repeat the letters of the alphabet?" "Well," he said, "I felt I must pray, and as I know no prayer, I just said the letters of the alphabet, knowing that the great God would put them into words for me."

WATCH NIGHT SERVICES

THE CITADEL
 Rupert Street
THE COMMISSIONER, supported by Mrs. Eadie, the Divisional Commander and a number of leading Staff Officers and Cadets. Watch Nighting Corps will unite.
WINNIPEG VIII.
 The Chief Secretary, assisted by Mrs. Morris, Major and Mrs. White, and a number of Officers and Cadets. Winnipeg III. and Weston Corps will unite.
ST. JAMES CORPS
 Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Mrs. Taylor and Ensign and Mrs. Cox.
BRANDON CORPS
 Major Sims
 These services will commence at 10.30 p.m.